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Before dawn

👁 34　✔ 3　⭐ 2

Chapter 1 by Poison Pen

She had been very depressed lately. Actually, she had been depressed most of her life. Ever since she was a child feelings of sorrow and thoughts of suicide haunted her nearly daily. Except for at night...

She loved the night, and she loved to sleep. Because while she was sleeping she was dreaming, and not thinking about herself or her useless life. Her dreams were so vivid and colorful that sometimes she had trouble making the difference between her real life and her dream life.

In her dreams she met interesting people. Lovers even sometimes. Who made love to her so delicately and yet passionately. She had visited castles and seen Knights in her dreams. She had travelled all over the world, travelled in time, and even flew over the city a couple of times. Like a bird. Free from all the horrible thoughts in her head. She loved her dreams so much, that when waking up at dawn, she simply did not want to get up. She wanted to stay in bed and continue dreaming and not face the harsh everyday life.

Chapter 2 by Poison Pen ✏

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Screaming so loud that the neighbour in the upstairs appartment stamped his foot on the floor to get things quiet.

But she did not really care if it was a nightmare or not. As her dreamworld always seemed like a better world than the real one. She needed to find a way to stay asleep and dream forever. To never wake up and still keep dreaming. Yet, how to do this was the big question...

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